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ONE DOLLAR AND PIPTY CENT

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WHOLE NO. 2049.

Moetry.

BY & POUTON She had been beautiful; and still, A fading, Unverting loveliness And weary of a world like this; In gayest circles she had whirled Through many a brilliant, mirthful scene; But en a smiling, heartless world Her spirit could no longer lean.

When she return'd to her dear home, Where childhood's sunny days were pass'd, How giad we were to see her come! How sad, to see her-falling fast Now trembling, with affection warm, A sorrowing pair she stood between Father, she said, upon thise arm,

We led her to her couch, and there, And oft a Father's whisper'd prayer Went up to Heaven while she slept Calm rapture o'er the closing scene "My Savier, on thine arm," she said,

With mingled joy and grief, we wept, As, in the garments of the tomb, Where in her cradle she had slept, We laid her-in the self-same room. We gazed with joy on that fair form-On that pate face, still, cold, serene; For she had found a mighty arm, On which her trembling soul could lean.

From the Philadelphia Dispate LEND NOT THY SOUL TO INFAMY.

BY WALTER. Lend not thy soul to infamy-'twill cling Like leprous taint unto thy heart of hearts; Time and repentance can no solace bring. To heal the sting of malice pointed darts; Ne boly deed that error can efface,

No future will the inky blame crase; Lend not thy soul to infamy-a thought Turned sideways from the path of purity We know not with what wee it may be fraught,

Nor make atonement for thy one dire fault:

Lot's wife but looked - she did not ackwards turn Nor bend aside her footsteps from the way. From her sad fate our duty we may learn-However stern the mandate-to obey. Lend not thy soul to infamy-thy fall May not bring sorrow on thy head alone,

But they who chaster round thee, one and all, In sorrew may thy infamy atone; Whose only sin was in their love to thee; Their cares are many, and their joys are few;

Choice Miscellany.

MY WIFE.

AND MY THEORY ABOUT WIVES I was ready for dinner, which was not no condition to marry." marry the wives of somebody, or any- down in a split-bottomed chair, elevat d vail against the sweet appeals of beauty; very funny and very silly to say this, but seen the little old town frequently before, did my mind unconsciously refuse to enit is the plain, hard truth, and nine out and didn't care to see it again, especially tertain the pos ibility of a rejection, and of ten married men will, in their secret on a miserable, gummy, cloudy, damp, so assert the truth of the statement I souls, admit it. I repeat it, we don't mar- chilly day in February; and so confined have made, namely, that she was my ry our own wives; and all the lawyers, my attention for some time to my fingers, wife. The world will call this vanity. legislators, judges, jurists, statesmen, of which I am rather proud. But fer- but I call it intuition or spontaneous undevise a way by which we might do it, ful," and looking up, saw the young la-that all except myself had gone, but still if we chose. And I believe would dy alluded to. I wish to Heaven I had stood in the front door of that dried-up choose, for I have a good opinion of hu- never looked down! She was standing old store, patting the sill once more with man nature. This is a puzzle for the exactly opposite me, in the front door of the tip of her tiny little slipper. She spirit-rappers -- a riddle which even the a dried-up wooden store; her head was was so good she could not refuse to Fourierites cannot solve. Speculation, turned up the street as if she was looking gladden even one poor mortal with the ratiocination, imagination-no mental for somebody-and her little foot was light of her blessed countenance. It faculty or process will avail us here. I patting the sill with the sauciest, sweet- flashed across my mind that I might doubt if that "external apperception at est impatience imaginable. That young save fifty cents by missing my dinner : a depth within the penetralia of con- lady was my wife! I didn't know it then, avarice had come to the aid of beauty, sciousness to which Kant never descend- but I know it now. ed." of which Cousin boasts, will mend She was beautiful-bewitchingly beau-miserable human that I am, it was hunthe matter. But the reason is very plain tiful-so beautiful, that for a lorg time I ger) defeated them both.

know them. On the other hand, a man good, wise, merry, healthy, happy, time I would have acquired a standing year I knocked about the young ladies, every second under, adds a couple of may see his wife, and know her to be sweet-tempered, willing, patient, loving, in society—I would have been happy. falling now a little in love, and then fall-hundred dollars. There are probably his wife, but his wife may not know him, tidy, thrifty and sincere, and everything But I sold my wife for a mess of red ing out again; charging myself with three hundred fast horses kept at livery, on this subject; and if I do so in a some- mains so still!

in the eye of reason, I am a married man at her, but only as she had seen hun porch. She had gone ! -just as much of a married man as dreds gazed before. Brigham Young is; the only difference between us being that his wives are visible, or, to speak philosophically, phenomenal, while my wife is not, except as before said, in the eye of reason-particularly my reason. I say again, and a bit ; but I was her husband for all that most emphatically, I am a married man: I say so because I know my wife, that is, I know her name, and have seen her twice. I have never been introduced to her, never spoke a word to her in the

whole course of my life, and never expect to; she doesn't know me from a side of sole-leather; probably never heard of me; and if I were to go up to her and destiny of some ill-looking biped who tell her she was my wife (which is the fact,) would have me put in jail or a mad-house! But, poor thing! that's no

fault of hers (she being entirely ignorant the tobacco-spitting loungers about the of my theory, and of the eye of rea- tavern, were gazing at her as well as son, also,)and she is my wife, to the conmyself; she knew it, too-the little trary notwithstanding. rogue !- and was pleased, as she ought The first time, which was the next to to have been. She ceased to look for the last time I ever saw her, was about that somebody up the street, who nevthree years ago -three years ago exact- er came, and stole a sweet, bright glance ly, next February. It was in the town toward us, as if to say : "I can't help of Plantationton-a little, old, drowsy being pretty, indeed I can't. I am glad town, siturted on the banks of a little you think me so, and you may look as my wife gone out of my mind, that I did ment of the perfect day is beautiful. I looked in upon the Senate to-day.muddy river, with a long, ugly Indian long as you please; I shan't charge you not once think of her when I sat down More beautiful than the rosiest hues of Gen. Cass is a ponderous old fellow, with name. The stage in which I was trav- anything." elling at the eventful time, stopped in Plantationton, and the stage passengers man in that porch ought to have bent dined there in a rusty old tavern, with a his knee in homage to so much beauty

Bless her sweet little soul! Every

A primrose, mid the tavern's stir.

I was only a sallow-faced young man

with a black mustache and a deal of im

pudence. I didn't look like her husband

Fair reader, let us here moralize a lit

tle. But no; I am not good at that, and

besides, I am too prolix any way. Ye

watchful of your looks; for, all unknown

to vourself, you may be shaping for life,

and perhaps for life beyond life, the

glares at you from the opposite side of

All the other stage passengers, and al

remember, beautifuls maiden, and

-I know I was.

A yellow primrose was to her, And it was nothing more.

We do not marry our own wives ! We ready for me. Pending dinner, I sat Thus did mere animal cravings prebody else, and anybody or s mebody my heels, leaned back, took out my knife and thus (as the last clause of my menelse marries our wives. It may sound and commenced paring my nails. I had tal argumentation abundantly shows.) philosophers, physiologists and phreno- tunately for me, I heard an old fellow conscious apperception. With great reorists on earth can't make us do it, or behind me say, "By dads! she's beauti- luctance I rose up as if to go; she saw and I sat down again. But hunger (yes, body in the neighborhood of my uncle's. her in spite of fate. And if I could only lobby for an hour about war with Eng-

to me. It was not intended for us to did not know I was looking at her- Ah! if I had only known then as marry our own wives ; God's "last, best didn't know I was looking at anything- much as I know now, how differently I gift" is reserved unto another, higher didn't know anything. The joy of her would have acted. I would dismissed life; elsewise this earthly existence would presence was flowing in one uninter- the contemptible subject of dinner, and, rupted stream through all the avenues of having summoned a waiter, would have And now you know what I mean by sense, and it was not until my soul be- addressed him thus : "Boy, do you see "wife." Not merely your wedded spouse came full to the brim of her beauty that that old red trunk in the boot of the stage and lawful mother of your children, but I could say I saw at a'l. Whether she wonder? well, just take that trunk off: that women soul, fashioned by God him was dressed in silk, barege, delaine or I am so pleased with your lovely village self as the one only partner and comple. calico, I could never tell, and never car- that I intend to stay here until I get marment of your soul; truly the "better ed; I remembered only her little bon- ried." The young lady on the opposite half" of your inmost self; with whom net of simple straw-neat, trim and vast- side of the street would have heard me; you are perfect man, without whom you ly becoming, as the bonnets of pretty it would have produced a deep impresare but an unhappy segment, more or women always are. She was young- sion on her (and first impressions, you less dimly conscious and complaining of not more than eighteen-rather above know, are everything;) I would have your incompleteness. You see I am a the medium height; of round and per- remained in my seat until the young lady believer in the exploded theory of feet figure; her hair was golden, and her left: I would have eaten my dinner in "matches made in Heaven." Yes, I am: eyes were blue; her complexion pure as peace : afterward I would have donned for I have seen four such matches in my light itself, fresh as the dew, and glow- my new doeskin breeches and my new Tife, and I do not exaggerate when I say ing as the dawn. She must have felt black coat; then, by hook or by crook, I do not. I am naturally fond of cats, dog, and feeling as mean as gar-broth. come. But I have been lucky; for such brow, for she turned presently, and how to my wife; and after a while I would matches are exceedingly rare, most peo- instantly the impatient little foot disap- have married her—there's no doubt it is? ple never having seen them at all.

peared, how arehly modest the smile that about it. Although I was poor, her When the summer was ended, I left very dear. The price of a good dray Not only do we not marry our own illumined her lightly-blushing face! I beauty and her love would have made my uncle's and returned home; still horse ranges from \$400 to \$800; a good wives, but frequently we never so much could read her character at a glance.— me rich; my love for her would have ignorant that I had lost my wife, and common road horse \$600; a crab that as see them, or if we do see them, don't She was warm and tender, and true; made mestrong and able to work; by this forgetting her as before. For nearly a car go in three minutes, \$1,000—and

may never know him in this life; vice a wife ought to be or could be. Why pottage—I went to dinner. When I fickleness and want of decision of charin San Francisco, ranging from \$800 to versa, the wife may know her husband didn't I know she was my wife? Why reached the door of the dining-room I acter, and wondering greatly why I 81,000 in value. A pair of carriage horsand never be known by the husband, and didn't she come over and tell me so? hesitated; went back to the porch and could not fall really in love with any-es cost \$2,000. so on. I wish to record my experience Alas! we were both blind—and she re-She saw me, and gave me a smile; upon there was nobody left to love; I was A good moral character is the first by both parties. Next to the Speaker- ed brought his daguerrectype to the was nobody left to love; I was A good moral character is the first by both parties. what frivelous style, it must not be inferred that I am not in earnest; the interred that I am not in earnest in ear

eye of the law and of society, I am a hallowing and charmful hues of memory | back to the dining-room, hurried through | went to the same old tavern, sat down in bachelor, with every prospect of remain- | - the one solitary and sufficing ideal of my dinner, which had become cold and the same old porch, in the same old spliting a bachelor; but, in point of fact, and my unblessed life! She saw me gazing indigestible, and hurried back to the bottomed chair, and looked over at the

so, I imagine, most of us lose our wives. How that fact made me love her!

that is, about one year ago, having failed the same train with me, and I had not with silver handles and pencil cases, in business, as an aimless, unmarried known it. Fate again. They stood op- and filling his breeches pockets, marchman—that is, phenomenally unmarried, posite me for some time, apparently rested off. The manner in which he levied while they strengthen the ankles by acman is very apt to do; though it doesn't ing, and I had the second and last (I on stationary is noised about as a joke, make much difference if such a man know it will be the last) long, good look and he is "done for." He is a Know A very slight accident is sufficient to thrown into the yard; that made under does fail, especially after he has lost his at her. She v as greatly changed. No Nothing and votes for Marshall. It has cause a sprained ankle to an habitual the sheds remains there; both have a sufwife-having failed in business, I say, longer the same buxom, blooming girl I been suggested that he certainly reach- boot wearer. Besides, a shoe compress- ficient mixture of straw to prevent too and having nothing to do, I returned to had seen years before, patting her pretty ed this city by navigating a side track of es less, and hence admits of a more vigactive fermentation. And both, were Plantationton, not in the stage, but in foot against the sill, but a beautiful the railroad, and that it will be neces. orous circulation of the blood. But the cars, the railroad having been in the woman, infinitely lovelier than the girl; sary to nail a guide board to him in wear boots when you ride or travel. shelter, would be of equal value. meantime completed. So completely had pale, but beautiful as the bright fulfill- order to send him back. in the old tavern porch and looked over the uncertain dawn; thin, but beautiful a massive head, which he covers with a at the dried-up little store, in the door of as thought and loving cares beautify and rusty old brown wig, and he keeps open or tow linen which has been dipped in which I had seen her patting her little make delicate mere matter; older look- ing and shutting his mouth, and sucking melted pitch. This is absolutely imperfoot so prettily. I ordered a buggy and ing, but possessed of that ineffable charm his breath between his teeth, as if he ticle-while we know that cork does, and dined there in a rusty old tavern, with a big worm-eaten porch, and a gangrenous cracked bell. I got out of the stage, feeling very eramped-up and dirty, and feeling very eramped-up and dirty eramped very eramped (there were a half a dozen more on the have doze. I am ashamed to confess it, ringeable age, my relations very naturition. Positively, hers was and is the ing man in the Senate, and laughs heartold, hacked-up bench,) full of clear cold but a most unromantic sense of propriety ally offered to introduce me to the marspring-water, by the help of which and smote me the moment I heard the ac. riageable ladies of the neighborhood. I Nothing, absolutely nothing was want- utes. His hair is white as snow, and places for hours with impunity. a piece of slippery, turpentine soap, I cursed bell. "It is out of the question," expressed my willingness. Which sort ing from those pale and gentle features; his big eyes glisten all the time with inmanaged to make a very respectable ab- said I to myself, "tor you to be staring did I fancy; fair or dark; blonde or they expressed all that a wife and moth- telligence and humor. Seward is about lution. My face washed, I applied it for that young lady out of countenance; get brunette? Fair, by all means; who er ought to be. And even as I gazed, as stalwart in appearance as a pair of a few minutes to a long greasy, ragged, right up and go to your dinner. It is ever heard of a sallow man fancying a there came into my soul that strange tongs. He does not weigh more than an old tow-linen towel, that hung up on a roller fastened to a scabby old weather- face again, but then, you know, your then, I ought to have been here a year and formless hurt—which needed only looks dead, and his eyes are hidden here. It is woman of his own complexion? Oh! pain of vacuity and deprivation—a numb than it is more important then, it is more important then the same manboarding; then I parted my hair with health is delicate, and it won't do to negthe half of an old born comb that was lect so important a meal as dinner. You town, a great friend of ours, perfectly acuteness of thought, the permanence His face is thin, pale and wrinkled, but people have the gift of thinking! how tied to the string, and smoothed it with a have a long and wearisome ride before beautiful, and the very best girl in all of knowledge. little, old, wiry, worn-out hair brush, you; besides, she don't care anything the world, who would have suited me From that day I have known she was, what he is, a man of restless and inthat was tied to another string; and then I was ready for dinner, which was not I was ready for dinner, which was not I was ready for dinner, which was not no condition to marry."

Where the another string intellect. Senator Butler, of So-and-so. Jenny! the very name I knew it, has been told already, or if not South Carolina, is thickest at the waistwant my wife to have; describe her to told, never will be, for it never can be. band, though not uncomfortably heavy. me. They described her. It was the The knowledge or conviction, if you pre- His face is brightly red, and his hair, identical young lady I had seen standing in the old store. I became excited, and my pulse rose as I asked the question—

Where it is locally it so, grows on me; it increation, if you presented to escape all injury which he wears long, and in singular con fusion, is white as newly washed lamb's does not give a man a cold, how can from the Hessian Fly to a small extent. Where is she now? Oh! she has been deepens in the pensive summer twilight, he has been fed liberally on fat pork and sleeping in a part of all out doors give The difference in the two was very plainmarried a long time to Mr. Thingamy, and rises with the tutelary stars. The buttermilk. Pugh looks younger when him a cold? Is not that conclusive?—

the bottom of my heart I wished Mr. am getting absurd. uncle's family were sure to bring their be perfectly satisfied.

and that, they say, is a sign I am going No wonder: I have lost my wife! to be an old bachelor. Well, what if

has been said, that we are all married. Images from my heart, to be itself effactive, that is my opinion. Now, in the Yes, that is my opinion. Now, in the ed for a time, but only to reappear in the remember. It was so fated. I did go The cars dropt me at Plantationton; I keeping company with a better one. bers of the House of Representatives was one. Pitts- Gazette.

jumped in, and it rattled out of the little had first seen her! She was waiting for the following letter. It reads well:

but lately had the honesty to avow) that hind my heart; enlarging and to enlarge, much like other folks, so far as I could every bachelor feels himself defrauded darkening and to increase in darkness discover, and immediately after adjourn-

Thingamy and the city of Jucksburg had Shall I remain a bachelor? dwindle ble. Clayton, Crittenden, and Benjabeen at the bottom of the sea before they down and shrivel up into an old bachelor? min, the Know Nothing Senators, had condenses and keeps it near the floor. direction. He will also learn the benefit ever had heard of the beautiful Miss Never! Since I can not marry my own a long talk after adjournment to-day .--Jenny. I felt indignant she should have wife, I'll marry the wife of somebody It is probable that they were discussing displayed so much haste to get married; else, and if I could only find the wife of their chances for the Presidency. A and I refused to be introduced to any the man who married my wife, I'd marry group of Senators were talking in the But whenever conversation (as it will ride about in the ears with a plenty of land, and they seemed to think that it often do, in the best of families) turned on the subject of young ladies, my could see and know my theory, I should powerful fleet of war steamers. Notice which draws the blood to the surface Crotched posts are set for the front, the

favorite Miss Jenny forward as a paraDear reader, take warning by me; forgot, of his intention to introduce, at an gon of beauty, sweetness, good-breeding, study my theory; it was written for you, early day, a bill providing for the congood every thing. As often as this would and for the whole human race. Try to struction of a Railroad to the Pacific.— becomes tight, stiff, heavy and impervihappen an unaccountable depression and cultivate your spontaneous, unconscious Whether he proposes to have it run past ous, "woolen," the product of a sheep, feeling of loneliness and bereavement apperception. And if ever you sit down Chicago and round via. the north pole, would come over me, and last for hours. in an old tavern porch and see a beauti-I can now account for it—it was the as ful young lady on the other side of the the Rocky Mountains, or try the Texas the moisture from the surface, while yet inarticulate, unintelligible premoni- street, don't wait for dinner, but go route, I did not understand. Gen. Cass woolen flannel conveys it from the skin tion—a species of spontaneous, unconsidered and demand her in marriage. Scious apperception—of nature, protest—You may be mistaken; she may not be Senators whose faces were not familiar to ing against, and at the same time preparyour wife; she may be already married; me, about the civil war in Kansas. The great loss I had sustained in losing my the effort. If you don't, you'll regret ed, from a few heavily emphasised words wife. My uncle had named a beautiful it; you will find yourself in my predicative after her; do you wonder that I ment. You may see me any day strugthing at the chort. It you don't, you if regret ed, from a few neavity emphasised words ing these properties, red woolen flamed light as is made by any person.

I use neither alum nor whisker petted Jenny, and fed her and caressed gling through the weeds of my uncle's her every day I remained in the country? wheat-patch, looking like a sheep-killing wheat-patch, looking like a sheep-killing Ruffians.

To may see me any day strugthing through the weeds of my uncle's of the Squatter Sovereigns vs. the Border thinner material in summer.

Wear a l kill dry or scald my flour. I use nothing to make it rise but hop-yeast cakes, (or

old town. We hall not gone many miles her husband, who was following with the There was a rich joke affoa. to day drill them for regular action. They before the consequences of hasty eating nurse and child. Her husband was a about one of the new members-Mr. prefer, however to fight Indian fashion. brought on a terrible attack of dyspepsia. dark-skinned fellow-almost as dark as Cullen, of Delaware. He inquired of I became painfully aware that I had lost myself, and not very unlike me. I have some gentlemen what kind of a man a my dinner and my fifty cents; but I did since expended some severe thought on former member from little Delaware had not know I had lost my wife-I forgot this resemblance between me, the spirit- been-whether he was smart, a man of stood the storms and thunderbolts of cenher! I was returning, after a long ab- ual husband, and Thingamy, the phe- genius, &c.; and was told that he cerence, to my native city, to enter upon nomenal husband of my wife, and it is tainly was. Then Mr. Cullen remarked, extremities. Keep the feet warm and a new and untried profession; and there perfectly plain to me that, under the in- with great complacency and emphasis— dry, and we may snap our fingers in joywere a thousand things to occupy my fluence of the same spontaneous, uncon- "I beat him." This raised a slight attention to the exclusion not only of scious apperception, she was trying her laugh. Then Mr. C. enquired as to the wives, but even of sweethearts So I very best to marry me; in fact, did mar- amount of stationary given members, ings, but keep this to yourself: go to fair experiment, until the present year. lost my wife and didn't know it! And ry as near me as she possibly could, and was told that they were allowed some honest sun of St. Crispin and forty-five dollars worth. He then pick- have your measure taken for a stout About a year and a half afterward- The whole party had came down on ed out six pen knives and ten gold pens,

its lines are firm, and he appears to be and lives now in the city of Jucksburg, winds tell of it to the melancholy trees; about a hundred miles from here. My the waters repeat it with their many bellied Senators, than I ever before saw one-third greatest. pulse sank; not because I knew she was liquid voices. It is written in cloudy him. A majority of the Senators have ment than this. But as only the thinkmy wife (that is quite a recent discovery), hieroglyphs upon the distant sky; it is naked patches on the tops of their heads, ing few take a journal like this, we will sheds. One covers the dung heap from and I had lost her; but for the good and the shadow thrown upon the plain of and quite half of them are the opposite give a mere hint of argument, with the his horse stable, the other is intended to

was given, by some one whose name I and keeps it there; and when that is the back is the barn yard fence—one shed is

able to resist the whole power of the with arms entirely bare, and looking as yeast cakes, and beat thoroughly together; pro-slavery Missourians, backed by the red as a boiled lobster. It was observed set it away until it rises, after which pour and order" Government. Even Sharpe's placing the child on the express line for with flour until it is hard and stiff as you rifles will fail against such overwhelm- heaven. can get it. Form your loaves now, and ing numbers. And then the quantity of A young man was arrested on a ca. set them near your stove to rise until they arms and amunition in the hands of the pias on Friday, for a breach of promise. become perfectly light; then bake in a hot Free State men has been exaggerated The young lady who felt herself aggriev. oven for about three-quarters of an hour;

WASHINGTON SKETCHES-SENA. | called for this evening, but it was poor ly attended, and nothing of the slight-The Cincinnati Commercial has a racy, est consequence occurred. Greeley is same old store, and there by Heaven! witty and pungent Washington corres- "bobbing around," looking intense-The stage was waiting for me; I stood my wife, in almost the very spot I pondent who lately wrote to that paper ly innocent, and working hard to

Like the gnarled oak that has withturies, man himseff begins to die at the ous triumph at disease and the doctors.

Put on two pair of thick woolen stock-Give direction, also, to have no cork or Indian rubber about the shoes, but to place between the layers of the soles, from out to out, a piece of stout hemp

verse ratio! The less a man thinks, the

shirt; "loose," for it has room to move saving and cartage.

I handed Gov. Reeder the Commercial Wz saw, says an exchange, on a cold turnpikes, as they are called,) generally of Monday, containing details of the re- day recently, in one of our cars, a lady, about one to two loaves of bread. Beat cent disturbances in Kansas. The Gov. dressed very warmly in shawl and furs, the cakes up with warm water until it is ernor says there is no doubt but the Free with a babe of perhaps two year old, about as thin as gruel; mix your flour State men of Kansas would prevail if dressed only in slip and apron, and a and water together in another pail until it they had fair play, but that they are not small handkerchief tied round its neck, orms a thin batter; then pour in your influence and military force of the "law by one of the passengers that she was it into your kneading trough and work it

trouble in that Territory are very much very wisely concluded to settle the mat-

When we see a reasonable scheme in

uccessful operation, we feel more of its force-it stirs us more-than anything we may only hear of it. So thought a certain farmer-or at least so acted hebuild a manure shed. He had often heard ed in the yard-he had often noticed the had never tried the two, side by side, in a

He has two good sized open sheds attached to his barn yard, which his cowa pair of winter boots or shoes; shoes are occupy for shelter, at will, in stormy better for ordinary, every day use, as weather. He keeps his oxen and horses they allow the ready escape of toe-odors, in close stables, and these, as well as the customing them to depend on themselves. winter. The manure from the stables is

Last spring, incited thereto by a re-Don't let the reader be astounded out sheltered one. (This was the first idea of his propriety and declare us insane, saw he could save the cost of a simple harvest to decide that he would shelter

the other side of it. Who ever heard of the barley seemed to escape all injury

sufficient reason (which authors have life by the sun of hope which sinks bethemselves in a leisure hour. Pure carbonic acid gas is deadly, it kills in five ed from day to day. Some time, we when a pretty woman marries. From until the night of death. It is but I ment several of them lit cigars, and minutes. In sleeping we breathe out doubt not, he will go into manure cellars, leaning back, appeared to feel comfortawarmth makes it rise to the ceiling cold move is a creditable one, and in the right of muck as a material for cheaply inskin than a loose, red, woolen flannel thing stronger than rainwater, and worth

other improvements will follow, is very

Having read a number of receipts on ing me for, the full consciousness of the but no matter, it is your duty to make old gentleman was excited, and appearture to say that my bread is as white and

I use neither alum nor whiskey, nor de

THE reputation of many men depends